Miller & Rhoads.

Miller & Rhoads.

## New Fall Styles in Light-Weight Walking Skirts.

The vanguard of the new fall Skirts reached us yesterday. They were made to our order by one of the best skirt manufacturing

Material and workmanship are of the best, as the name of the house stands for excellence in every thing they handle.

\$5.98 for a handsome Kersey Cloth, in Black or Blue; 8 rows of stitching around the bottom; corded seams and finished with neat straps.

\$7.48 for Black Thibet Cloth Skirts, lap seams and trimmed with straps

98.48 for a Blue or Black Cheviot

Skirt, made with a yoke and finished with stitching and buttons.

\$8.98 for a Finely-Tailored Black Thibet Cloth Skirt, seven rows of stitching around the bottom, strapped seams and finished with straps and buttons.

Miss Gertrude Hart and Miss Dalsy Jones, of Floyd Avenue, are the guests of friends near Montvale, Bedford county, Va., where they will spend several weeks.

Mrs. Frank G. Renshaw and children, of Pensacola, Fla., are spending several weeks in this city.

Judge and Mrs. E. C. Minor are spending a month at Manchester, Mass., where they went last week.

Miss Avis Grant, who is sponding the summer at Natural Bridge, left Thurs-day for a ten-days' stay at the Old Sweet

Miss Elizabeth Pendleton, who has been visiting friends in the northern part of Virginia, returned to her home in Ashland a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Decatur Axtell, who are spending the summer in the British Isles, are now touring Scotland. They spent several days in Edinburgh last week.

Messrs, A. R. McCalley and George Ro-

gers have returned from Manhattan Beach, where they have been for the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Turner are visit-

Martin Fall, formerly of Fulton, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. T. Enright, has returned to his home Baltimore, Md.

Dr. John Wilds, of Fulton Hill, is vis-iting his old home in Logansport, Ind.

Mrs. James W. Shelton returned from

Miss Lelia Jones, of Baltimore, is visit-ing Miss Conway.

Mr. E. V. Farinholt has returned from Nottoway, where he went on professional business.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Fleming have gone to Asheville, N. C., where the former ex-pects to recuperate from his recent at-tack of typhold fever.

Mr. G. C. Laird has returned from the

Miss Martha Murray Robinson is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Buck at Long Beach.

Miss May Handy is visiting Mrs. Jesse

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. White, of Wash-ington, D. C., accompanied by Mrs. White's sister, Miss Gladys Brady, of Little Rock, Ark., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Tinsley, Sr., No. 166 West Marshall Street.

Mrs. J. E. Eubank and daughter, Miss

Miss. J. E. Fubank and daugnter, allss Rena Talley, will spend the coming week at West Point.

Miss Carrie Eubank has returned home after a pleasant visit to Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. Frank Nicholson of Varina, Henrico county, left last night for New York city for a brief visit.

Mr. George Ainsile Powell, accompanied by his wife, is spending his vacation at "Bern Cilff" farm, Hardware, Va., the guests of Mrs. White.

AUTOMAT OPENING

Kirkwood's New Lunch Room to Open

First of September.

. . .

Bridge.

Sulphur Springs and the Natural

Pittsburg Thursday evening.

ng in Louisa county.

### Men's Soft Shirts, 50c and \$1.00.

Worth just 50c and \$1.00—but worth every penny of it—so much so that if we sold them for less we'd be doing business for practically

The 50c ones are in Madras and Percale—some of the white ones with mercerized fronts, others in tan pleats and others in black and whites

The \$1.00 Shirts are in Madras and Oxford cloths; some of the Madras in white with pleated bosoms. Every pattern a desirable one.

One gentleman purchased a half a dozen yesterday and we happen to know he had been looking around and found our dollar Shirts looked better to him than \$1.25 ones elsewhere.

evening.

ral Bridge.

## Miller Rhoads

#### children, are visiting her parents in Lynchburg, has returned home, having out short her visit by reason of the illness of her daughtor, Mary. The little one is considerably improved. Social and Personal \$

An interesting wedding which took place last Monday afternoon in St. Luke's Epis-

last Monday afternoon in St. Luke's Episcopal Church, in Jackson, Tenn., was that of Miss Nell Lloyd Wotten, of Atlanta, Ga., to Mr. Charles Carroll Schoen, of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Holly Wilberforce Wells.

Mrs. Schoen is the daughter of the late Mrs. James Ashley Wotten, of Atlanta, Mr. Shoen is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Schoen, of Richmond, Va. He has made Atlanta his honie for several years, and is connected with the Wotten Electric and Manufacturing Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Schoen will be at home after September 1st at No. 12 St. Charles Street.

The engagement is anounced of Miss Alma Littlepage Christian to Mr. Rene Leon, de Milhan, of New York. Miss Chris-tian is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Christian, of Barton Heights.

Heights.

Two young Richmond people plighted their troth in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in Washington, D. C., yesterday at noon. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. S. L. Bryant. Both Miss Scott and Mr. Carleton are connected with the Postal Telegraph Company in Washington. Mr. Carleton is a former resident of this city, and is well known here.

The engagement is announced of Miss Marie Smith, of Chicago, and Mr. Horace Belle, of Old Sweet Springs, Va., the marriage to be solemnized about the mid-dle of September.

dle of September.
Miss Smith is a second cousin of President Roosevelt. Mr. Belle is a prominent hotel man of Virginia, and is living at Old Sweet Springs.

A pleasant house party is in progress at the DeJarnette cottage, at Virginia Beach, where Mr. T. L. L. Temple, of Texas, has been entertaining his Virginia Texus, has been entertaining as virginia relatives. The guests include: Mrs. George Webber, his married daughter; Margaret Temple, Arthur Temple, T. L. Temple, J., Mrs. John Temple and her children, Charley Temple, William Temple, Laura Temple, William Temple, Laura Temple, William Temple, Jr., Alice Temple, Mrs. Catesby L. Lewis and her son, W. H. Lewis; H. Latane Lewis, Mrs. M. Valker, June Walker, Miss Lucy Miss M. Walker, Janie Walker, Miss Lucy Morton, whose sweet woice has charmed Miss Bunnie Tyler, Mr. Arthur Smith, Harry Garret and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, of New York.

Jones, of New York.

A number of people are enjoying the hospitality of Mrs. Pannie Thaw Grymes' cottage at Virginia Beach. Among them are: Miss Sara Harvie, Royal Webster. Tom O'Keefe, Miss Lillie Booker, Ernöst Porter, New York; Field Wilbon, Alfred Wilbon, Elgin Graves, George A. Lea, Jr., Danville: John R. Wilbon, J. E. Pailling, and wife. Washington, D. C.; R. H. Pritchet, Danville: Raymond Robson, Bydney Wilbon, Gay Wilbon, Louise Yancey, Dr. A. A. Lee, Dr. T. H. Beadles, H. Latane Lewis, Washington; Henry Lewis, Fulton, Ark.; Mr. and Mrs. George R. Parker, Louisville, Ky.; Miss Rose Quinn, Memphis; Nelle O'Brien, Birmingham, Ala.; A. L. Thaw and daughter, Miss Emily Thaw; Irving Knowles, Mr. W. R. Harper, Thomas W. Williford and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Rampeck.

Mrs. Charles Montague, Miss Woolridge, Mrs. Bowles, Miss Barksdale and Miss Alma Cecil. Mrs. Polk Miller, were among the Richmond people present at the "Topsy-Turvy Party" given at Edge Hill, Montvale, last week.

Mr. S. N. Hughes is among the guests at the Edwards' House, in Toccoa, Ga. Mrs. Horace Hawkins, who, with her

Established 100 Years Ago.

#### Every Diamond

-in our stock is perfectly pure and flawless - the mountings QUALITY is considered. Do you want THE BEST?

GALT & BRO., JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS,

1107 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

# SOUTHERN

Rallways . Have Hauled Rec-

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
BALTIMORE, August 21.—Commenting upon official figures as indicating the

upon official figures as indicating the growth of the Southern coal trade, Mr. F. D. Saward, the well known coal authority, says in this week's issue of the Manufacturers' Record:

"The Chesapeake and Ohio for June this year shows 364,340 tons as against 190,641 tons in that month last year, while the Norfolk and Western shows 445,225 tons for July, as compared with 564,455 tons for that month a year ago. Then there is the Southern, which handled during the first five months of this year 1,669,423 tons of coal from the Alabama and Tennessee districts. Last year the five months supplied 1,555,853 tons. The Alabama district supplied 1,155,681 tons in 1903, and the Tennessee fields 510,742 tons. During the year 1902 the Alabama district furnished the Southern Railway tonnage during the first five months of 950,399 tons of coal and Tennessee 555,454 tons.

tonnage during the first five months of \$50,399 tons of coal and Tennessee 555,454 tons.

"The Chesapeake and Ohlo report for the year shows \$5,658,879 net earnings, which is a decrease from the previous year of less than half a million, and yet there was a long strike at coal and coke works along its line for a long period during the fiscal year. The Norfolk and Yestern shows \$5,891,895, an increase of nearly \$1,000,000, because there were no great troubles at mines along its line. In a recent interview Chief Mine Inspector J. W. Paul remarked that there is the largest coal development at the present time in the history of West Virginia, and especially along the Kanawha. "In that section there was a great amount of construction of railreads into the various coal fields and the coal development in that section in the immediate future will be such that the railroad facilities will not be able to move more than 75 per cent, of the canacity of the mines, 'About the same beneficial effects,' says Mr. Paul, 'have resulted in towns in the southern portion of the State from the coal development as have resulted to Clarkeburg and Fairmont from the development of the coal region.'"

THE WABASH.

Referring to the operations of the Wabash as related to coal development, Mr.

THE WABASH.

Referring to the operations of the Wabash as related to coal development, Mr. Saward says:

"The system will be getting coal out of the New River district before many months have waned. The Wabash has completed an extension of its West Virginia Central and Pittsburg division to Bayard, W. Va., on the outer edge of the New River field, and will begin the shipment of coal from that field to Baltimore at once.

Mrs. Robert M. Lynn and little son are spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, at Haleford, Franklin county, Va. timore at once.

"It is stated by those familiar with the situation in Alabama that the production of coal for the whole year of 1903 will probably exceed the 1902 tonnage, notwithstanding the loss of a month's mining operations. It is believed that improvements made about the mines during the Mileness, and the news minor which will be ready for operation in the next month or so, will so increase production that before the end of the year the loss in fornage will be more than made up, and the demand is said to be great enough to absorb all the coal that can be turned out between now and January 1st.

"The barge line of the Southern Raliway which takes coal at Greenville, Miss, and ships it down the river to New Orleans, has resumed operations since the miners went back to work. Coal is again being shipped from Alabama fields to Tampico, Mexico, through the port of Pensacola, to which it is hauled by the Louisville and Nashvile Raliroad. This is a well established business, but was interrupted by the strike. The men surely acted wisely in going to work pending the arbitration proceedings.

"The Seaboard has not quite finished its Alahama extension, but is working pard at it, and expects to have trains run-Mrs. Clarence Mulre, who has been visit-ing friends in Lynchburg, Va., for sev-eral weeks, returned to her home last Mrs. Lloyd O. Bullock was quite sick before leaving the city, but is now improving at the home of Mrs. W. D. Cardwell, in Hanover. Miss Meade Burwell has returned from the Yellow Sulphur Springs and the Natu-

"The Seaboard has not quite Inisined its Alahama extension, but is working hard at it, and expects to have trains running into Birmingham by January ist, 1904. In addition to the main lies which reach that city, there are other smaller roads in the district which handle a great roads in the district which hands a great deal of coal and ore. The Birmingham belt, which belongs to the 'Frisco and which extends around the city, is a promi-nent factor in the freight traffic. Bir-mingham will soon have a direct route to Chicago by way of the Illinois Central."



ABOUT Town -BY-

Mr. Clyde Saunders, like ourself, is

Mrs. Cole Scott left Thursday to join his mother, Mrs. Fred R. Scott, at the Hot Springs.

Notioway, where he went on professional business.

Mr. James E. Morris spent a few days this week in Burkeville.

Mr. James E. Morris spent a few days this week in Burkeville.

Mr. James E. Morris spent a few days this week in Burkeville.

We understand that when Johnnie Moore of the Olympia Club went to Ocean View to catch some fish he saw the only sea serpent that has been seen this sum-mer.

sea.

Far away in the distance he saw the smoke from the scafaring craft, and ever and anon the white sall of some both weuld show itself upon the horizon as the waves dashed upon the shore at his

As he looked out upon the water he saw a sight that terrified him with ter-

ror.
Up from the depths of the briny a big, bushy head stuck itself and looked around and gave a snort.
"Goshi" said Johnnie, "what be that?" Again he looked and again did the head bely him.

bob up.

Johnnie rubbed his eyes.

"May be optical delusion," he mut-

## PERIL ISLAND.

By SIDNEY DREW. Copyright, 1903, by W. R. Hearst.

CHAPTER VI. He struck me and a thousand vengeances

I'll take. I'll rend him limb from limb for that blow's sake.

Ruby, the negro, grew tired of waiting for his master. Hour after hour passed and still Clive did not return. It was very dreary and lonely on the awaying barge.

"What dat?" he gasped, his eyes rolling in sudden derre".
He leaned forward, his big mouth open, every black muscle tinglins. There was a patter of foeisteps on the deck above.
"Anybody at home?" creaked a gruff voice.

overcoat was standing under the lamp.

"That you, Boames?"

"Yos," growled the carsman.

"Has he come back?"

"I've not seen him," answered Boames sulkily. "I've been hanging on and off for an hour. It's mighty nice for you to drink and enjoy yourself while I do the work. Are we going to check it? I'm sick of it, Tasker."

"Not much. We shan't get another night like this. I've brought some whiskey and—"

"Sh-hi"

"What dat?" he gasped, his oyes rolling in sudden terro".

He leaned forward, his big mouth open, every black musce thighing. There was a patter of footsteps on the deck above.

"Anybody at home?" croaked a gruff volce.

"Ruby solzed a bottle. It was the handiest weapon, for his revolver was in the pocket of his coat, and the coat hung on the door. And then an ugly, grinning face leared at him, and a stunted misshapen body bounded into the cabin.

"Anybody at home?" ittered Monkey Swayne. "Ha, haf Only the coller, eh? Bless me, and the thoughful beauty has got a drink for me. Put it down, darling."

"What's wrong, Joe? Are you afraid of a half drowned cat?"

"I'm not," growled his accomplice, "but it gave me a twist. Get in and hold your jaw if you're going to do anything. I



put it down. Thank you, put it down. You might drop it and break it. Come along, Honourable, don't be bashful."
Ruby winced and recoiled at the ominous click of a revolver. He was alone, imprisoned by water and fog, and no human ear would hear his cries. The heering dwarf levelled the weapon. "Stok out your fast, nigger."
Ruby's tongue was glued to the roof of his mouth. He extended his trembling wrists, In a moment the rope was round them. Then the dwarf leapt upon his shoulders and passed the end through aring in the ceiling. Springing down he made it fast to a second ring under the window.

"Open your ugly mouth," he roared, "or I'll drive your teeth through your thick An instant later the shivering negro

hissed Monkey Swayne. "That's what I'm going to do."

"No, no," said the Honourable, hastily, "Mind your own business," snarled the dwarf, "and look out for yourself."

"No, no."

The dandy sprang forward, but with an oath the dwarf pushed him back. He whipped up a chair and almed a blow at the stove. The stove crashed over, the pipes came down with a rattle, and amas of hissing coals rolled over the floor amid a cloud of smoke.

"You mad fool," screamed the dandy, "you'll swing us all. Where's a bucket?"

"Here," croaked the dwarf, 'and now it's gone."

He sent the bucket whizzing through the port. It struck the water with a faint splash. The mat was ablaze. The cabin was filled with choking, blinding smok, Ruby was tearing at his bonds, mad with terror. Nothing could save the barge now that the bucket was gone. With smarting eyes the Honourable raced up the steps, followed by the chuckling dwarf. They tumbled into the boat, and Monkey Swayne trolled out: "A short life, a merry life, a noose for Monkey Swayne trolled out:
"A short life, a merry life, a noose for
you and me,

you and me,
And Davy Jones must have our bones—"
"Hush, you maniac, hush!" whispered
the Honourable, "Curse' you, Monkey,
you'll hang us."
The boat vanished into the fog. In the
cabin, choked, scorehed, blinded, the negro strained at his pitless bonds. They
ground not yield. The rug had burned like
tinder, and now the less inflammable
floor boards were slowly blistering. He
gnashed and bit at the handkerchief that
gagged him.
Up and down ran the flames, throwing

Up and down ran the flames, throwing out jets of smoke. They were licking round the window and leaping up towards the deck planking. Ruby's knees gave way, and then his aching arms were sustaining all his weight. There was a dult roaring in his ears. His head fell forward, his eyes turned glassy and vacant. As the barge rolled he swayed from side to side, but he saw nothing and felt nothing.

"Ahoy!"

The cry rang softly through the fog

"Ahoy!"
The cry rang softly through the fog and darkness. A boat stole along the and of the wharf to where a dingy damp burned feebly. A man in a heavy

steady strokes.
"Hello," said Tasker, "don't you smel

on fire."
"If it hurns out we're done. By gad,
it is on fire. Why ain't the nigger yell-

it is on fire. Why ain't the nigger yelling? That's queer."

The smell of smoke grew more pronounced. They shot round the stern of the barge. At that moment a blanket burst into fiame.

"Catch hold," shouted Soames, "and steady her."



\$3.50 SHOE WARE

Bankers and Brokers, Wilmington, Del.

"I have been wearing W. L. Douglas
\$3.50 shoes for years. They are as good
and wear as long as shees that formerly
cost me \$6.00 to \$7.00."

This is the reason W. L. Douglas makes
and sells more mon's \$3.50 shoes than any
other manufacturer in the world.

That Douglas uses Corona Colt proves there is
value in Douglas \$3.60 shoes. Corona Colt is
the highest grade patent leather made.
Eys Name and price on bouten. Take no sabatitute.
Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

Boys Price. \$2.00 and \$1.75.

Shoes by mail, note simal limitated Catalog free.

RICHMOND: 623 East Broad Sireet.

RICHMOND: 623 East Broad Sireet.



endeavored to extinguish the flames from no feeling of humanity. Whether the negro lived or died a feath of agony and torture was nothing to them. They were working for the millionaire's bribe, and if the barge perished they would lose the

money.

The smoke began to thin. Dashing his handkorchief into the water and tring it over his mouth and nostrils Tasker sprank through the window.

"Curse it," he shouted, "they've roped up the nigger. Somebody's been before us."

Roped-done what? Soames clambered in after him.
"There it is," he cried, exultantly.
"Look, under the boards.

There it is, no crisc, excitantly.

"Look, under the boards.

The fire had eaten its way through the beams, and a few red embers gleamed on the pointed nose of a metal object that floated on the blige-water below. They wrenched up the boards and dragsed Clive Drayton's model out of its hiding place. It was so heavy that Boames could barely lift it unaided.

"We shall want a rope," he said, his voice trembling with excitement.

Tasker whipped out his knife and slashed the rope that bound the negro a few inches above the ring. Ruby fell with a thud. Tasker dropped back into the boat. The rope was knotted round the model. "Ready?"

"Let her down then."
Steadying himself, Soames paid out the rope foot by foot until the model lay secure in the bottom of the boat. Then he bent and looked at the negro.

bent and looked at the negro.
"He's pretty well a stiff 'un," he grinned, "If he ain't a stiff 'un already."
"Come along," whispered his companion.
"Never mind him. Let's get ashore and find the cart. The other chap may come

Sozines lowered himself into the boat.
"What about cutting the old hulk adrift;" he aid. "It'll goe us time, for he won't know for a month in this fog that it's gone. There ain't no chains. I noticed that—only ropes, Hack away at them." "Good idea, Joe."

They sawed through the two stout haw

sers one after the other. Like a shadow the barge glided into the fog and was borne silently towards the distant sea in the bosom of the great river. The black, hearted millionaire had won.

#### MISSIONARIES WED IN FAR-AWAY CHINA

News has reached the Baptist Foreign Mission Board here of the marriage in thina of the Rev. W. E. Crocker, on of the best known of the missionaries orking under the board.

working under the board.

Mr. Crocker, who is held in high esteem here, has for many years been at work in Chinklang, China. On July 8th, in Chinklang, he was married to Miss Jessie Hill Swan, of Crall, Fifeshire, Scotland. Mrs. Crocker's ancestors for several generations have been Presbyterians. She left her home in China in 1801, and in the far East was converted to the Baptist faith. She was received by the Chinklang Baptist Church in June, 1903, and her marriage to Mr. Crocker followed a short time afterwards.

#### ANIMAL STORIES FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

How the Rooster Learned a Lesson. There was a rooster Learned a Lesson.

There was a rooster who was so large that a boy hitched him up to a wagon and drove him up and down the road.

"Ah!" exclaimed the rooster. "It is much nicer to be a horse than a rooster. I shall always be a horse."

And he felt very proud, indeed, of his new accomplishment.

When pight came his master but a

new accomplishment.

When night came his master put a halter on him and tied him in a regular horse stall and gave him an armful of hay and a bucket of water for his sup-



DROVE HIM UP AND DOWN THE ROAD.

Mr. Rooster made an effort to make a meal of these, but without success; nor was he able to sleep standing up there in the stall.

When his master came through the stable to see if all was well, the rooster said:

"Please, sir, I don't think I like being a horse. Please let me be a rooster again."

And his master was a good nerson and granted his request.

#### DAILY FASHION HINTS

GIRL'S FRENCH DRESS The frook illustrated is one that may be made of any material that will lend itself to platts. The collar is round and may be slashed or not. The box-platts are secured to the lining just below the walst line, and the sash may be passed under the platts by button-holes or tied on the outside to form a French knot.



No. 2,210-Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years.

On receipt of 10 cents this pattern will a sent to any address. All orders must be sent to any address. All orders must be directed to THE LITTLE FOLKS PATTERN CO., 78 Fifth Avenue, New York. When ordering please do not fail

Address.....

## WAS GIVEN UP

**BUT DID NOT GO** (Br Associated Press.)
MONTGOMERY, ALA., August 21.udge Jones, in the United States Cir-

cult Court here to-day, issued an order cuit Court here to-day, issued an order giving L. W. Lytie, who is wanted in Chicago on a charge of assault with intent to murder, into custody of T. S. Kehoe, a Chicago detective. On an appeal by the defendant the order was suspended and Lytie was turned over to the United States marshal here. The court ruled that it had no authority to give up Lytie on extradition papers in face of the appeal.

GO ON THE POPULAR TO THE SEASHORE

EVERY SUNDAY. Special Fast Vestibuled train leaves

Spiceal Station 8:30 A. M. \$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean View, \$1.25 round trip to Cape Henry and Virginia Beach. No change of cars between Richmond, Norfolk and Virginia

EXCURSION TO DURHAM AND RALEIGH, N. C.,

August 25th, via Southern Railway Company, \$2.50 R und Trip.

Special train will leave Richmond 9:85 A. M. August 25th for Durham and Ra-leigh, through Keysville, Chase City, Clarkesville and Oxford, Returning, leave Raleigh 11:30 P. M. August 25th, Only \$2.50 for the round trip.

TRILBY TRIPS TO THE

SEASHORE EVERY SUNDAY. SEASHORE EVENT SUNDAY,

\$1.00 round trip to Norfolk and Ocean
view; \$1.25 to Cape Henry and Virginia
Heach, Special Fast Vestibuled Train
Heaves Byrd-Street Station 8:30 A. M.
Quickost, Best and "ONLY ALL-RAIL
ROUTE." No change of cars between
Richmond, Norfolk and Virginia Beach.

TAKE STEAMER POCAHONTAS.

Saturday, Night, September 5, 1803, at 10 o'Clock.

VIRGINIA BEACH TO-MORROW.

"A DIP IN THE OCEAN"

Only \$1.25 round trip on the "TRILBY" to morrow. Special Fast Vestibuled Train leaves Byrd-Street Station at 8:30 A. M. Through to Virginia Beach without change of cars. THREE (3) hours longer at Virginia Beach than any other route. IF NOT UNFRIENDLY

"Take a Bond of Fate and make assur-ance doubly sure" by taking out a policy on your dwelling, on its contents, or your warehouse or store, or on your stock of merchandise, with MONTAGUE AND COMPANY, No. III4 East Main Street.

most artistic-and our prices. always the LOWEST when

STATIONERS,

**COAL TRADE** 

ord-Breaking Amounts.

timore at once.
"It is stated by those familiar with the

THE MAN

Harry Tucker

uperstitious. He don't take much stock in No. 13.

So do we.

The other day he went out with \$18 in his pocket, and before he got away from the bunch he hadn't thirteen cents.

Then he went out with a bill for \$13 in his pocket, and walked all day without collecting a cent.

He's so superstitious that he won't ent a table with thirteen people, and he won't ride on car No. 13 or walk under a ladder.

Was gagged and bound. Monkey Swayne was paged and bound. Monkey Swayne back for a ducking and a broken noso," he chuckton with you?

"This is where I get my own back for a ducking and a broken noso," he chuckton with you?

"The going to burn you, roast you alive," hissed Monkey Swayne. "That's what I'm going to burn you, roast you alive," hissed Monkey Swayne. "That's what I'm going to do."

mer.

It is reported that he was standing out in front of the club tent looking out to

But it wasn't optical delusion, and the

teted.

But it wasn't optical delusion, and the head came slowly toward shore, while Johnnie began to tremble in his boots and to cast his eyes about for a tree.

"Sea serpent!" he tried to shout, but the words stuck in his parched mouth. He could not move, and the horrble head came on toward him.

The serpent was evidentily crawling on the hottom, and Johnnie was expecting every minute to see the savage thing spring into the air and land upon him. His couldn't call Billy Hart, or Ferguson, or Wells, or Morton. His tongue was paralyzed.

Suddenly, with a great swish of the water, the head shook and raised itself, and when the water had settled down to its wonted calm, there stood Billy Allen in his bathing suit.

"I knew it was you all the time," said Johnnie.

The "Automat," or slot-machine lunch room, to be opened in the Bijou building about the let of September by Mr. II. B. Kirkwood, will be the third in the United Btates. There is one in New York and one in Cincinnati. The large cities of Europe have them

ain't going to risk much over this job "Bosh," said Tasker. "There's only the nigger to tackle. I've got the stuff to quiet him, and he won't know nothin when he wakes up. I'm not going to chuck a thousand pounds away. It's the biggest chance we've ever had." He sprang into the boat. Soames had

steady her."
Tasker could feel the heat as his fingers slid along the sides of the boat. They closed on a ring. Smoke was pouring in clouds from the window.
"Give me a pall," gasped Tasker.
Soames passed it to him. He sized it and began to dash water through the window frantically, while Soames steadled the boat by holding the ring. They



WHAT A PROMINENT WEARER SAYS, W. J. Luckey, of F. B. Lackey & Co., Bunkers and Brokers, Wilmington, Del.

hearied millionairs had won.

The smaller boat had swept across the stream bearing with it Clive Drayton's one hope, the magnificent model on which he had expended his best—his brain, his money, his very heart's blood.

A gull wheeled through the mist with an eerle shrick and the hoarse roar of a siren secounded a warning. And then all was still save for the ceaseless murmur of the stream whose voice nothing but eternity will silence.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)